BRIGHT YEAR'S OUTLOOK FOR T. D. C. C. WORKERS

The holidays have come and gone and we have turned the corner with our faces tooking toward the spring-time, even though it is January and cold weather. I suspect that the Children's Club have had a good time skating since January the lat. Sometimes, when I get on an electric car and see a laughing, rosy-cheeked lat. Sometimes, when I get on an electric car and see a laughing, rosy-cheeked group, skates in hand, starting for the parks, I say to myself: "I wonder how many members of the Children's Club are included in that group."

In all that you have done in 1904, and in all that you hope to do, I trust that you will bear in mind the advancement of your club. Little by little, week by week, and menth by month, let us strive together to make the Children's Page a source of pride and pleasure to ourselves and to others.

Your attention is called to an original piece of contest work, in which you are asked to take part, written by a new member from Hillsville, Va. Which of the boys and girls can match this piece of work by another as good? Let next week bring me your reply.

THE EDITOR.

PRIZE WINNERS IN PAINT-BOOK CONTEST KYLE DRUMHELLER, Box 419, Clifton Forge, Va. HALLIE M. JORDAN, Tabscott, Va. ARTHUR OLDHAM, No. 1215 Capitol Street, Washington, D. C.

WINNERS IN DRAWING CONTEST. J. BEN. MOSCHE, No. 209 North Eighteenth Street. THEODORE J. LEVY, No. 500 East Grace Street.

WINNER IN PUZZLE CONTEST. ROBINETTE DOMINICE, No. 513 North Twenty-first Street, City.

Krouse, Edgar Low, K. G.

Lefter, G. G. Leftwich, Halli-Monsell, Helen

Morris, Olivia.

Mallory, Eddie

McCartney, H.

Newman, Lily Neville, Marie

McGraw. M.

Hall, Anita V. Hall, Chas, Hall, Virginius

Hickerson, Harley, E. T. Howard, Hazel

Haugh, Summers Jeffreys, A. L.

Jeffreys, A. L. Johnson, Mary

Kinney, E. A. Kelley, W. L.

Laprade, E. Lawson, A. H. Low, F. G. Lewis, Burnett

Lynn, Mary

Low, K. G. Levy, Theodore Morris, H. P.

Murray, Gertrude Murry, E. D. Minnergerode, E.

Kirsh. A.

Oldham, Arthur Paulett, B. H. Pasman, Mollie Roscower, Bertie

Murray.

Moore, Willie

PARTICIPANTS IN MOTHER GOOSE CONTEST. Snead, G. S. Stith, Douglas Scott, R. H. Schnelder, T. 1

Abraham, A. L.
Allen. Geo. O.
Burnett, Will
Buchanan. C. J.
Britton, W. V.
Bray, Garnett
Bragg, Frances
Clark, W. D.
Croxton. V.
Qutler, Pearl
Clarke. S.
Davenport, S.
Donahoe, B.
Donahoe, B.
Dominici, T.
Drumheller, K.
Debnam, Essle
Elen, A. E. Abraham, A. L.

Eggleston, A.
Ennis, Annie
Fitch, Ruth
Francis, L.
Forstmann, L.
Graves, Elmer
Gregory, A. A.
Hughes, T.
Hughes, W.
Hopkins, E. Hopkins, E.
Howard, Hazel
Harris, E.
Hall, A. V.
Harrison M. G.
Jenks, M. W.
Jordan, H. M.
Kass, Geo. CONTRIBUTORS AND APPLICANTS. Cutler, Pearl Cooke, N. R. Davis, Rosa Day, Matilda
Doswell, E. E.
Draper, Harold
Dearhart. Clifton
Drumheller, K.
Donahoe, Marie
Day, Louise
Deitrick, Minnie
Dominicl, T.
Dominicl, R.
De Shazo, Bert
Doswell, Marshall
Edwards, C.
Fairlamb, Zelda
Francis, Louise
Fitch, Ruth
Gregory, H. C.
Gardwood, Lizzie
Green, H.
Gates, Bettle
Hackett, Corinne
Hackett, Lettle
Harrison, K. T. Day, Matilda

Ambers, Mary Alto, Lena Abraham, A. L. Austell. J. E. Averett, M. H. August, G. R. Bragg, Frances Brown, Marie Britton, W V. Britton, W V. Bradley, L. O. Burroughs, Fannle Buchanan, R. A. Brooks, Hazel Bugs, Otis Billups, L. H. Buchanan, V. C. Bloomberg, C. L. Cohen, Rosa Colli, Blanche Childrey, J. Clark, W. J. Clark, W. D. Campbell, M. I. Clarke, Stanley Croxton, V. 0.1

Bayliss, Mary Burnett, Will Doherty, Eisle

Eggleston, A. Jordan, H. M. Leach, Mary

PUZZLE MAKERS. White, John Williams, Bessie McGraw, Louise Taylor, M. Tipton, E. D.

JOHN'S SLED.

up, showing his new sled. John lived right on top of a high hill. He went out

doors and saw that the snow had frozen hard, and he said, "Ha! ha! ha! I will have a fine time to-day with my sled."

Theodore J. Levy. (Prize Drawing.)

John's brother, Jim, had a sled, too.
John said, "I will go and wake Jim
up and we will go coasting while the cook
is getting breakfast.
So he went and woke Jim and they

is getting breakfast.

So he went and woke Jim and they went coasting. A little river was at the bettom of the hill. John and Jim started down the hill. "Ha! ha! ha!" they said. Jim could guide his sled and John could not. So John went right plump into the river, and his sled.

"Oh! oh! oh! Come quick, Jim, or 1 will be drowned," said John. So Jim went as fast as he could and pulled John out. And when John got out he said, "Oh! oh! oh! oh! Where is my sled," "Oh! you will have to wade back and get it," as Jim did not want to get his clothes set. So John went back into the water

as Jim an not want to get his ciotnes ect. So John went back into the water and pulled the sled out. "Ha! ha! ha!" said Jim. "Hurrab for John and his sled." And when he got to the house he was nearly frozen. Jim told his

he was nearly frozen. Jim told his mether and father all about it, and they laughed at John heartily. But after John put on some dry civilies and drank a cup of hot coffee he said, "Ha! ha! ha! Now I feel all right, after all my bad

MY CAT.

LIZZIE GARWOOD.

LOIS MAXEY.

luck with my sled.

A BEAR STORY.

A BEAR STORY.

Once, a long time ago, there stood, a little log cabin in a clearing in the middle of a great big wood. In it there lived two little girls named Blanche and Echel, and their mother and father. Blanche was seven and Ethel five. Early one inorning their father car.e in and said: "I am going to town to-day and get some flour and meat and things." The nearest town was twenty miles away, "All right, said his wife. "Go and get me my gun, Blanche." he said. For then no one could go out without a gun, the woods was full of bears and woives, panthers and all kinds of wild animals.

"I will be back to-morrow evening." he called out as he rode away. Then he rode in the woods and the trees hid him from sight. Then the children and helped her wash dishes and clean up. The children went off to play and their mother got out her spinning wheel and begun

dren went off to play and their inchest got out her spinning wheel and begun to spin. All day long she spin, and Blanche and Ethel built playhouses just outside the door. When night came they ate supper and then went in their ate supper and then went in their mother's room and she got out her knitting and the children were playing games when all at once something scratched at the door, Blanche Jumped up and ran to the door, and there stood a greating bear. She slammed the door and told her mother. Then they got the ted and chairs and pushed against the doors and windows. All night long they sat up nearly scared to death. When they looked out the next morning the bear was gone. nearly scared to death. When the sear was gone, but they saw great big tracks all around the house. When Mr. Smith came home they told him about it, and he looked at the tracks and said they were the b.g. gest bear tracks he ever saw.

ANNIE HOWARD Lawoon,

A TASTE OF BLACK PAINT.

Trot was a little girl who always wanted to see the inside of everything. Bemetimes she got into mischief. She crened her manmais watch to see what made it so. She unwanged every head. dc it go. She unwrapped every bundle d took the cover off of every box she One day Trot's mamma was painting

ome flowers on a satin banner, intended for a fair. She was so busy that she did not hear Trot come in and sit down on the floor by the paint box. But suddenly there was a loud cry. Trot sprang up and threw herself on her mamma's lap "It tastes horrid! Oh, please get it out. mumma!" she said.

mumma!" she said.
She had her mouth full of black paint, and it was smeared all over her nose and

chin. Her mamma had a hard time in get-



By Helen S. Brown.

QUARTETTE OF PRIZE WINNERS.



MISS EULA GALLADAY, Clifton Forge, Va.



EMILY MINNEGERODE, Lynchburg, Va.



Buckner's, Va.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES

1.-Gay. 2.-Meul 3.-Lame. 4.-Hall. 5.-May. 6.--Games.

7.—Magi. 8.—Gleams. 9.—Sham. 10.-Shy. 11.-Lash. 12.-Sleigh

Scott, R. H.
Schnelder, T. H.
Subiett, Casklo
Tucker, J. R.
Thornton, G.
Tomilin, V.
Trainbam, W. E.
Wittel, Chas.
Woody, Thomas
Wright, Norma
Wilmer, Wilson
Waddey, C. L.
Wagener, Bertha
Wells, H. W.

Morris, Bailey

Maxey, Lois Newman, Mamie Ochischlaeger, P. Pollard, Josephine Paulett, Bessie

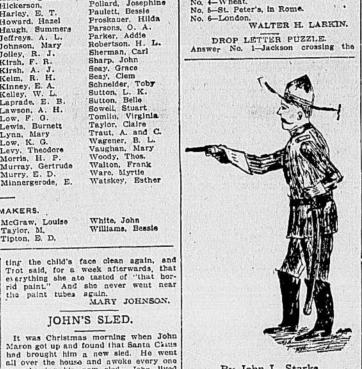
CHARLIE WOODY.

Huron-Jo. Winston. Christmas-Kitty Winston.

The answer to my acrostic is Robert
Lee-Mary Catharine Wharton.
ACROSTICS.
Times-Dispatch-Myrtla Melton.
ACROSTIC.
Sherman-Channing Lefebvre.

DROP LETTER PUZZLES.
The answers are here below:
No. 1-Victoria.
No. 2-City Park.
No. 3-Nochistongo.
No. 4-Wheat.
No. 6-St. Peter's, in Rome.
No. 6-St. Deter's, in Rome.

No. 6-London. WALTER H. LARKIN.



By John L. Starke.

CHARLES DAVENPORT.

READ HERE!!

Puzzles for This Week. Puzzles for This Week.

Ethel Dale Tipton, of Hillswille, Va.,
sends an original contest, which she entitles, "A Woodland Homance." The
puzzle prize will be awarded next week
to the boy or girl who by Wednesday afternoon sends in the best solution to this
contest. Here it is: Each question is
answered by the name of a tree.

A WOODLAND ROMANCE,

What color does a young maiden
turn when her lover proposes?

What does she do in his absence?

When he told a joke what did his
chum often exclaim?

chum often exclaim?

6. When he went out on a wheel with his lady love what did they term their outing?
7 When a little darkey saw them, what

did he say?
8. What did the young couple wear to protect themselves from the cold?
9. What was said of them by way of cmpliment? What was their favorite pickle?

10. What was their favorite picker.

11. When they were married where did
they go for the honeymoon?

12. What comment was made on their appearance then?

JOKES.

1. From a word of five letters take

two and leave one.

Why do most girls like ribbon?

Why do most girls like ribbon?

Why do most girls like ribbon?

Which asks no questions, but requires many answers?

Which is bigger, Mr. Bigger or Mr. Bigger's baby?

Why is an old maid like a wilted

MISS MARIE BROWN.

What colored woman might have ented Dewey from taking Manila?
Why does a duck go into the wa-

Why does she come out? Why was Washington buried stand-ROBINETTE DOMINICL

PUZZLES.

My First is in Fish, but not in Dish.
My Second is ir Light, but not in My Third is in Lie, but not in Eye.

My Fourth is in Never, but not in

My Sixth is in Crash, but not in Splash. My Sixth is in Heaven, but not in My Whole is a game which we all enjoy I think it would please every girl an

My First is in Can; but not in Pan.
My Second is in And, and also in Hand.
My Third is in Nice, but not in Ice.
My Fourth is in Duck, but not in Ice.
My Fifth is in You, but not in Cluck.
My Whole is something good and sweet,
And children all leve it to eat.

III
My First is in Shone, and also in Tone.
My Second is in Are, and also in Far.
My Third is in May, but not in They.
My Fourth is in Going, and also in Knowing.

My Fifth is in Girl, but not in Pearl.
My Sixth is in He, and also in She.
My Whole is a king of fruit.
By VIRGINIA C. BUCHANAN.

PUZZLE ..

My First is in Pat, but not in Pop.
My Second is in Rat, but not in Cat.
My Third is in Ice, but not in Iciola.
My Fourth is in Not, but not in Nat. My Fifth is in Take, also in Took.
But my Whole is in The Times-Dis-WILL BURNETT.

CONUNDRUMS.

CONUNDRUMS.

I went out walking one day and met three beggars. To the first I gave ten cents, and to the second I also gave ten cents, and to the third I gave but five. What time of day was it?

When is a very singry man like a clock fifty-nine past twelve?

JOHN WHITE.

AN ACROSTIC. AN ACROSTIC.

My First is in Me, but not in He.
My Second is in In, but not in Been.
My Third is in Shoe, but not in New.
My Fourth is in Talk, but not in Walk.
My Fifth is in Little, and also in Middlo,
My Sixth is in Even, and also in Seven.
My Seventh is in The, but not in Sec.
My Eighth is in Bow, and also in Sow.
My Last is in Eleven, and also in Fereyen.

Peaven.
My Whole is a name of a beautiful MARY BAYLISS

ACROSTIC.

My First is in Can, but not in Pan.

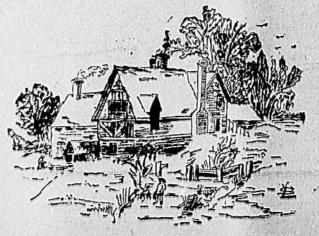
My Second is in Lay, but not in Grey,
My Third is in Tan, but not in Man.

My Whole is a very nice pet.

HALLIE M. JORDAN.

Gathered Roses. Culy a bee made prisoner, Caught in a gathered rose; Was he not 'ware a flower so fair, For the first gatherer grows?

Only a heart-made prisoner, Going out free no more; Was he not 'ware, face so fair, Must have been gathered before? Selected by MARY AMBERS,



By Miss Lee Spott

MISS NANNYE R. COOKE,

A CHRISTMAS LETTER. I hung up my stocking for Santa Christmat Eve night, and when I woke I found it full of nuts and candy. My presents were lying all around it. I received many were lying all around it. I received many rice presents. Among them was a set of fuls, a bracelet, a fountain pon, a dolf, three boxes of writing paper, a picture of my cousin, a picture with two Vitle girls on it and one little boy, a sike cleak and a cap for my best dolf, seweral handkerchiefs, and one dozen pencils, and many other things. I went up to my auut's Christmas Day and had a fine time. I had a pleasant Christmas, and hope I will have a happy New Year. By ANNIE LOUISE ABRAHAM.

A LITTLE BAD BOY.

A LITTLE BAD BOY.

Once there was a bad boy who never would mind his mother. Not far from his home lived an old witch, who was very wicked. She wanted to catch him, and one day she did catch him. She took him to her home, and he had to work very, very hard. But the witch had a little girl that was very kind to the boy. She used to help him with his work, so he would have time to play. At last they grew up, and then they were married. Yours truly,

LENA ALTO.

325 N. Twenty-seventh St. Richmond, Va.

Not long ago I had the pleasure of tak-ing a trip abroad. I visited many places,

MY TRIP ABROAD.

Dear Mr. Editor,—I enclose a drawing which I hope you will accept. Please send me a T. D. C. C. badge, and I will be delighted. I am nine years old. Hoping to hear from you, I remain,
Yours truly,
'MIRIAM M'GRAW.

SOME BRIGHT LETTERS

FROM OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Dear Editor,—I would like to become a member of the T. D. C. C. I will enclose you a drawing, which I hope you will publish. Please send me a badga.
Yours truly,
GERTRUDE MURRAY.
No. 1000 West Clay Street.

Dear Editor,—I received the Mother Goose paint book, and I think it is beautiful. I thank you for it. I send you a photograph of myself. I would have sent it before this, but had to have some taken. I send a stamp for you to send my photo, back when you are through with it.

Your Little Friend, EULA GULLADAY, Clifton Forge, Va.

Editor of Children's Page:

Dear Sir.—I send you a drawing of a
lady in a riding dress, which I hope will
please you and draw the first prize. I
am a reader of the children's p.gs, and
am desirous of being a member of the
T. D. C. C.

Please send me a badge.

Yours truly,
No. 500 East Grace Street, city.

Dear Editor,—I received the badge that you sent me. I like it very much. It was very kind in you to send it to mi. Enclosed you will find a picture that I have colored, and I hope that I will got a Mother Goose paint book. I am a member of the T. D. C. C.

KATHARINE GREEN LOW.

Blackstone, Vs.

Dear Times-Dispatch:
I cut this picture out and colored it the best I could. I did not have anything but pencil colors. I hope you will be kind enough to send me a book if my picture is all right.
I would be the proudest girl to get a book. I am a girl eleven years old. I love to draw and color. I go to school

and am in the fourth grade. I do hope I will get a book. My mother says she thinks I will get something. She says she thinks it is colored very nicely. So I must close. From GOULDIE HEND THORNTON. Carlonia Avenue, Crawe, Va.

Editor T. D. C. C.:

I received the Mother Goose paint book
a few days ago, and I think it splendid,
I sent you my picture some time ago and
you put it in your paper. I send you a
conundrum, and hope you will publish it.
Yours truly,
MARY LYNN.

Editor Times-Dispatch, Richmond, Va.; Sir.-I enclose a little story, which you

By Robinette Dominici.

will please publish on your children's page. I received my badge, and think it is very pretty, but the pin got broken off coming through the wall, and I would be glad if you would please send me another. I am.
Yours very truly,
DESIE B. LAFRADE.

To the Editor of the T. D. C. C.;

Dear Sir,--I would like tr, become a member of the T. D. C. C. Please sen me a badge, Enclosed you will find a short story.

Yours very respectfully,

CARL SHERMAN,

No. 1315 Bainbridge Street,

Manchester, Va.

Scruggs, Va.



By Aaron Beumosche. (Prize Drawing.)

which I will relate to my readers.

We all know how milk is distributed in our country, but in this little Spanish town I visited a milkman riding on a town I visited a milkman riding on a donkey, with one can of milk strapped on each side of him, rides right into the store, delivers the milk, and rides out of the store into the middle of the street again. You may doubt this, but I have been an eye witness to the seene. I also saw some angry monkeys throwing coronuts at some boys, who were teasing them, and by the way, these trees prothem, and by the way, these trees produce three hundred and sixty-five cocoanuts every year. The town is built
of qualnt little houses, built of adobe.
They are generally one story high, and
run back to a great depth. In the center of the house is a beautiful garden,
with a magnificent rountain. Judging
from the exterior, it is a mere hut, but
the interior are palatial residences.
HILDA PROSKAUER.

Alone in the Dark.

She has taken out the candle, She has left me in the dark; Firm the window not a glimmer, From the fire-place not a spark.

11. I am frightened, as I'm lying, All alone here in my bed,
And I've wrapped the clothes as closely
As I can around my head,

III. There are birds out on the bushes, In the meadow lies the lamb; How I wonder if they're ever Half as frightened as I am.

Yet 1 know there's One who seeth In the night as in the day: For to Him the darkness dreary Is as bright as noontide ray... Then I'll turn and sleep more soundly, When one little prayer I've prayed; For there's nothing in the darkness That should make a child afraid.

Selected by LOUISE K, SUTTON.

Playing Mother.

Out on the porch all was still as a Till somebody shouted: O, girls, let's play house; "I'll set the table"; and "I'll make the

Dear Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

I received the Mother Goose paint book you sent me vesterday. I thank you for the book, and think it very nica and pretty. You asked me to send you one of my pictures. I haven't any now, but will have some taken soon and w.il send you one. I send this week's picture, which I have painted.

Yours respectfully.

THOMAS WOODY.

No. 204 N. Twenty-seventh St., city. read";
"I'll do the sweeping," three little ones said."

Tossing her head in the prettiest way.

As if, when she spoke, they were bound

Dear Editor.—I am very sorry that I could not attend the reunion of the T. D. C. O. members, but as I hved too for away I found I could not get there. I send you a story and hope I will see it on the children's page when the Times. Dispatch comes. I always look at the to obey, Cried the smallest one there, with the sunniest ourl.

"I'll be the mother, and you be the girls." Selected by EDITH DALLAS MURRAY,

Editor of the T. D. C. C.:

Dear Sir.—I want to thank you for the pretty paint book you sent me. I think it is heautiful. I did not have the least idea of setting it, so you can imagine my surprise and delight at reading my name among the three prize winners Sunday before last.

I am sorry that I have no better or more recent photograph of myself than this tin-type, which I had taken on a Sunday school picule down at Buckros Beach.

Hoping you will have a happy New Year, I romain,

Yours truly,

MARIE BROWN.

Children's page first. I hope I will see my story printed.

Yours respectfully.

Yours Prespectfully.

Yours I have no better or more recent photograph of myself than this tin-type, which I hape you will find a picture, which I hope you will find a picture, which I hope you will find a picture, which I hope you will see the children's page.

The Thir—Dispatch every Sunday, and hope you will see my story printed.

Yours respectfully.

Floyd, Va.

Dear Sir.—Enclosed you will find a picture, which I hope you will find a picture, which I hope you will see my story printed.

Yours respectfully.

The my story printed.

Yours respectfully.

Floyd, Va.

Dear Sir.—Enclosed you will find a picture, which I hope you will find a picture, which I hope you will see my story printed.

Yours respectfully.

Dear Editor — I am a little girl ten years old. I have been walting to join the T. D. C. C. for a long time, but have put it off until mow. Enclosed you will find a little story I wrote myself. I hope it will be good enough to publish. Please send me a badge.

Yours truly, LENA ALTO.

Editor of T. D. C. C.:

Dear Bir.—I enjoy being a member of the T. D. C. C. I i ke to lead the stories and look at the pictures. My mamma has not taken the paper since my father, death until to-day, but I used to read my cousin's 6r borrow a friend's.

Enclosed you will find a picture, which colored, and a story which I wrote myself. The subject of the piece is "A Christmas Letter." I hope you had a nappy Christmas, and will have a happy New Year. I remain.

Your triend,

ANNIE L ABRAHAM.

My dear Editor.—I enjoy your paper very much and think it is the best paper pape. Its ever taken yet I enjoy seehing the pictures others draw, and I want to join the T. D. C. C., so please send ms a badge,

Very respectfully, MAMIE H AVERETT.

Editor of T. D. C. C., Richmond, Va.;

Dear Bir.—I have seen several of your
T. D. C. C. badges and think them veryipretty. I am so anxious to nave one
that I am going to send you a very short
acrostic, which I hope you may like. I
am eight years old. Please enroll me as
a member of the T. D. C. C., and send
me a badge, just as soon as you can.

Your little friend,
LAWRENCE HUGH BILLUPS.

Dear Editor of T. D. C. C.—I thank you very much for my pretty badge. Papa nas taken The Times-Dispatch ever since it was combined, and took The Times and Dispatch a long time bafore they were combined. I enjoyed reading the letters to Binta Claus very much. I am sick and that is the reason that I nave not written beloff to thank you for putilishing my story and bending my badge. I guessed puzzles. Une by Edith Bayless a Christimas. Another by Annie Eners is a Christimas Another by Annie Eners is a ciprysanthemum; another by Anne biners also is a buleati another by her is a tiger; another by Hallie M. Jordan is a bed; another by Charles U. Davenport is London, I enclude two puzzles, which I hope will get the prize. Hoping to see my puzzles and letter published.

Bincerety, your friend, VIRGINIA E. BUCHANAN.

Dear Editor of the T. D. C. C.,—I wish to thank you, as one of the members of the T. D. C. C., for the enjoyable atternoon you gave us at the Bijou to-day. I am eu.e that all of us strived with more enrostness and zeat, seeing that we are encouraged by the great gentlemen who sadressed us this atternoon, and by the onicers of The Times-Dispatch. It is the tire, time the cultiere of Kichmond have nad such an entertainment, and I am sure they fully enjoyed and apprecated it. Again thanking you for the enjoyable entertainment you gave us, I rempin Your futus friend.

CLARENCE S. BLOOMBERG.

Dear Editor.—I would like to join the T. D. C. C. I have been reading the children's page for some time. I am thirteen years old. Please send me a badge. One of my little friends sent you one of the pictures the children color for the Mother Goose paint book. I am going to write and and you a story, which I hope you will publish.

Most sincerely,

ANITA V, HALL.

Dear T. D. C. C.:
I read the enliderer's page every Sunday and enjoy it very much. I like to paint the petures and read the letters from the culumembers. I send you with this letter a picture I drew, and tope to see it in the paper, as my name was last sunday. I am a little girl eight years old.

, KATIE D. HARRISON. Dear Editor,—It gives me pleasure to write to you. I write to thank you for the bange you sent me. I thank you very much for it. I think it is very mice and pretty. Please excuse me tor not writing sooner, as this is the first time I have had a good time. I send a few things.

Sincerely yours.

Sincorely yours,

ALANIE DIETRICH,

No. 805 North Exth St., clty.

Editor of Children's Page:

Dear Sir.—I have had so much to do since I hast sent you a drawing that I haven't found time to send you anything, I mope you enjoyed this thin tender; I'm sure I have Now let me ask you to thank old Santa Claus for the designiful evening I spent at the Bigu. I ince in the coming year that I will be able to do better work for the club, wishing you a Happy New Year, I am,

Editor Vork for the club, wishing you a Happy New Year, I am,

CLIPTON DEARHART.

No. 515 N. Twenty-eighth St., Cry.

Dear Editor, Vinclosed you will find a pictue of mycoi. I shall no very proud to see it in the paper, I also received my budge and beautin! Motore floors rain book, and I mank you very much for book, and I mank you very much for both I expect to only many a day by painting in my beautiful book.

Your fittle friend,

NANNIE R. COOKE.

Buckner, Va.

Dear Editor.—I send you a picture I diew all by mysen, I am only seven years old. I hope my picture will draw a prize. Please send me a badge,
Your little friend,
RUTH COOKE,

Buckner's, Va.

Buckner's, Va.

1. D. C. C:

Deur Sir,—The badge of membership came duly to nand, for which I thank you very much. It is indeed beautiful, am very glid to be numered among the T. D. C. C. I am a little girl, of the sixth grade in the public school. We have a splendid drawing teacher. I am very fond of drawing, I hope to see some up my work in the columns of The Times-Dispatch. Will some of my little friends answer the following?

1ell me what animal is that which has lour feet at morning bright; has two at noon, and three at night.

Your fittle friend,

Newport News, Va.

Times-Dispatch:

Deat Sir.—I drop you these few lines to thank you for the badge and Mother coose Paint Book, which I just received.

I am very proud of my badge, an especially the paint book, and I send another picture to ay. I was very proud to see my picture in the paint mode adaming under I. I am now going to make a scrap book of all the pictures wal. I had a very nice Cristmas, and nope you enjoyed a mappy one, too. I nope I will see my picture in next Suniar, well, I must close, I remain, seever,

HAROLD DHAPRIM.

I have a very pretty cat; she is black and white; she is more black than white, so I named her Blacky, it was very cold last night and my cat went upesturs and got on the bed and scratched the cover down until she got to the blanket, then she curled herself up under the cover and went to sleep. She is a very smart cat. I have a little sister that plays with her most all the time. She never scratch. her most all the time. She never scrutches her.